The Spanish Ladies Love,

To a pleasant new tune.

WIll you here a Spanish Lady,
how she woo'd an English man,
Garments gay as rich as may be,
deckt with Jewels had she on,
Of a fair and comly countenance
and grace was she.
And by birth and Parentage,
of high degree.

As his prisoner there he kept her,
in his hands her life did lie
Cupids bands did tye her faster
by the liking of an eye.
In his courteous company,
was all her joy
To favour him in any thing,
she was not coy.

But at last there came commandment
for to set all Ladies free,
With their Jewels still adorned,
none to do them injury.
O then said the Lady gay,
full wo is me,
O let me still sustain this kind
Captivity.

Gallant Captain take some pity
on a woman in distresse,
Leave me not within this City
for to dye in heavinesse.
Thou hast set this present day
my body free,
But my heart's in prison still
remain with thee,

How shouldst thou fair Lady love me
whom thou knowst by Countries foe
The fair word makes me suspect thee,
Serpents lie where flowers grow,
All the harm I think on thee,
most courteous Knight.
God grant upon my life the same
may fully light.

Blessed be the time and season,
that you came on Spanish ground,
If you may our foes be termed,
gentle Foes we have you found,
With our City you have won
our hearts each one.
Then to your Country bear away,
that is your own,

The Spanish Ladies Love,

To a pleasant new tune.

WIll you here a Spanish Lady,
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The seventh Part. To the same tune.

RE[illegible]
[illegible]
Spaniards trough with jealousie,
[illegible]
The English men through out the world,
are counted kind.

I hate me not unto a Spaniard,
though alone my heart
I am lovely yours and rather,
love in like wise my desert.
Will to serve thee day and night,
my pains to prove,
The wife of every Englishman,
is counted blest.

It would be a shame fair Lady,
for to bear a brand from hence
English Soldiers rather than
any such without offence.
I will quickly change my self,
that be so,
And like a page will follow thee
where ere thou go.

I have neither gold nor silver,
to maintain thee in this case,
And to travel is great charges
as you know in every place.
My chains and jewels every one
shall be thine own,
And eke a hundred pound in gold,
that lies unknown.

On the Seas are many dangers,
many storms be there in vain.
Which will be to Ladies dreadful,
and force tears from watry eyes,
Well is worth shall I endure
extremity.
For I could find in heart to lose
my life for thee.

Courteous Lady leave this fancy
here comes all that breeds the strife
In England have already,
a sweet woman to my wife.
I will not falsifie my vow
for gold nor gain,
Nor yet for all the fairest Dames
that live in Spain.

O happy is that woman
that enjoys so true a friend,
Many happy days God send her
of my suit I'le make an end,
On my knees I pardon crave
for my offence,
Which love and true affection
did first commence.

Commend me to that gallant Lady,
bear to her this chain of gold,
With these bracelets for a token,
grieving that I was so bold,
All my jewels in like sort
take thou with thee,
For they are fitting for thy wife
but not for me.

I will spend my days in prayer,
love and all her Laws defie,
In a Nunnery will I shroud me
far from any company,
But ere my Prayer have an end
be sure of this,
To pray for thee and for my love
I will not miss.

Thus farewell most gallant Lady,
and farewell my hearts content
Count not Spanish Ladies wanton
though to thee my mind was bent
Joy and true prosperity
remain with thee,
The like fall unto thy share,
most fair Lady.

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